

DAILY DEMOCRAT FORUM

(Successor to the Maryville Republican)

VOLUME 2.

MARYVILLE, MISSOURI, SATURDAY, OCT. 14, 1911.

NO. 114.

ENGINEERS AT WORK

EXAMINATION OF WATER CO'S PLANT HAS COMMENCED.

WILL REPORT IN 2 WEEKS

Complete Inventory of Plant, With Maps Showing Mains, to Be Made for Board.

At the conference that was held Friday afternoon between E. L. Street, general manager of the water company, and the board of public works, permission was given by Mr. Street to the two engineers hired by the board to make a thorough examination of all the property of the company.

Mr. Phillips and Mr. McDonald, the two engineers, with Mr. Street, examined the engine room of the plant Friday afternoon, and Mr. McDonald examined today some of the company's mains. Mr. Phillips returned to St. Louis Friday evening, but will return Monday and will commence work then.

The water company and City Engineer Flint are to furnish the two engineers a complete inventory of the water company's property here in the city, and a map of the mains and where located will be made.

As soon as the engineers are through gathering data they will make out their report to the board. It is thought that the report will be ready in two weeks' time, and as soon as it is received the board will be ready to take some action or do business with the water company.

Death of a Bolckow Man.

Frank Debord, 54 years old, a prominent stockman whose home was near Bolckow, Mo., and said to be one of the largest land owners in Andrew county, died at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon at a local hospital. Death followed an operation for appendicitis, from which he had suffered for three weeks. His wife and daughter and son-in-law, Mrs. Carl C. Eisiminger, and her husband, were at his bedside when the end came. The body was taken to Bolckow this morning.

Mr. Debord was a member of the old William H. Debord family, well known in Andrew county for sixty years. His father, William Debord, was at one time state senator and prominent in politics. It is estimated that Debord leaves an estate valued at more than \$100,000, including much fine live stock.—St. Joseph News-Press.

Here from Dakota.

Mrs. Emmett Beal of Oelrich, S. D., arrived in Maryville Thursday night on a week's visit to her mother, Mrs. Anna Snyder, and her many friends in this city. She will also visit her husband's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George McArthur of Pickering, and her brother, Harry D. Snyder, and family in St. Joseph. Mrs. Beal was a reporter on the Maryville Tribune for nine years before her removal to Dakota, nearly three years ago, and she has the kind and appreciative remembrance of Maryville and Nodaway county people for her excellent work on the Tribune and other papers in this city. Mr. and Mrs. Beal have a ranch near Oelrich, and are prosperous and happy in ranch life, and declare they never knew before what real living is.

Bought Fine Virtuola.

Charles J. Eckert bought the handsome sample virtuola Thursday that has been on display in the D. N. Scott booth all this week.

Building Was Sold.

The Wolley building on Main street occupied by the Bower Hardware company was sold recently to Mrs. S. V. Dooley.

Use Our Rest Room

Make our store your headquarters during the Street Fair. It will be our pleasure to serve you in any way.

HOTCHKIN'S VARIETY STORE

106 South Main St.

Dr. Gertrude DuVall The Fitting of Glasses a Specialty.

114½ South Main Street.

TO GET BASE BALL RESULTS. The Democrat-Forum has made arrangements with the Western Union whereby we will get the results of all of the games of the world's series between the New York Nationals and the Philadelphia Americans. The first game was played this afternoon at New York, commencing at 2 o'clock, eastern time, or 1 o'clock Maryville time. By 3 o'clock or so the result of the game will be known. All telephone calls will be answered promptly.

Fired Two Shots at Him.

Oliver Vance Shot at Ned Holmes Friday Night.

Oliver Vance, colored porter at the Oak saloon, fired two shots of a revolver at Ned Holmes, another colored man, Friday night about midnight in the alley back of the saloon. The two men had had trouble all evening in the saloon. Holmes was not hit. Vance was arrested and a bond of \$1,000 was given, Adolph Lippman signing the bond. A state case will be made and the charge will be carrying concealed weapons.

State Normal Notes.

President H. K. Taylor left Thursday evening for Cameron and Maysville, where he will attend the county teachers' associations.

Professors V. L. Moore and D. D. Deibler went to Tarkio Saturday where they will act in the capacity of officials in the football game between Tarkio college and Bellview college, which will take place Saturday afternoon at Tarkio.

Professor Harrington of the chair of science at the Normal will move into the Lippman property on West Fourth street about the first of November. Mr. Harrington and family now live in the Charles Hyslop property.

Four Negroes Locked Up.

A party of four negroes that are working for some of the shows at the fair were arrested Friday afternoon by Sheriff Tilson and George L. Evans and locked up in the county jail. It is said that they were with a Quitman man and that they were taking money from the pockets of the man and buying drinks. They took him to the Wabash depot and loaded him on a freight, buying a ticket for Burlington Junction for the man. It is not known how much money was taken. Brown was the name of the Quitman man.

Fine Team of Horses.

Jim Ardery, who lives near Savannah, came to Maryville today with a fine team of horses. He was under the impression that the horse show was to be held today, and was going to enter his horses. However, his fine team was driven around Main street this morning to the great entertainment of the crowd.

Took Out First Papers.

Kilian Hofman of Conception was in Maryville Saturday and took out papers at the circuit clerk's office declaring his intention to become a citizen of the United States. He was born in Isney, Germany, and came to this country in 1904. He is 22 years old.

Elmo to Have Electric Lights.

J. S. Wood, editor of the Elmo Register, was in the city Saturday taking in the street fair. He says that Elmo is soon to have electric lights as all of the machinery necessary for a light plant has been purchased and is at Elmo.

Mr. and Mrs. George C. Toel returned to their home in St. Joseph Friday evening. Mrs. Toel had been here several days visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Dutton, and her sister, Mrs. O. C. Hanna.

Mrs. Newton Campbell of Blandinville, Ill., and Mrs. Frank Sare of Topeka, Kan., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Campbell. Mrs. Campbell is the sister-in-law of Mr. Campbell and Mrs. Sare is the sister of Mrs. Campbell.

Mrs. Louisa Young returned to her home in St. Joseph Saturday morning from a few days' visit in Maryville with her son and daughter, C. C. Young and Mrs. John Staahl, and their families.

Mrs. M. C. Noland and her grandson, Master Lyle Wales, of Guilford are attending the street fair and are the guests of her son, Charles Noland, of the Maryville Mercantile company.

Miss Juit Vincent of Shenandoah is the guest of friends during the street fair.

Latest post cards, 1 cent each, at Crane's.

SUNDAY SERVICES

ALL CHURCHES EXCEPT PRESBYTERIAN HAVE REGULAR SERVICE

SERMONS BY THE PASTORS

REVS. PARVIN AT M. E. SOUTH, HARREL AT BAPTIST, MILLER AT FIRST CHRISTIAN AND FORD AT FIRST M. E.

Presbyterian Church.

Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. There will be no preaching service either morning or evening.

First Baptist Church.

Subject of the morning sermon at 11 o'clock, by the pastor, Rev. Lee Harrel, will be "Unfailing Springs." In the evening at 7:30 the subject will be "Man and God." Other services as usual. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. B. Y. P. U. at 6:30 p. m.

Christian Church.

Bible school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching at 10:45. Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Leader, Miss Mattie Dykes. Preaching at 7:30. Morning subject, "The Human Side of the Life of Jesus." Evening subject, "A Detective Story." All cordially invited.

M. E. Church, South.

Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching service at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., with sermons by the pastor, Rev. W. J. Parvin. A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend these services.

First M. E. Church.

Dr. J. S. Ford, pastor. Preaching morning and evening by the pastor Sunday school at 9:30, W. F. Smith, superintendent. Subject for morning sermon, "The Second Exodus." Evening sermon, "The Third Exodus." Epworth League services at 6:30. Topic, "Some things that we may know"—I. John 1:1-7.

A very cordial welcome to all these services. Prayer and teachers' meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.

News of Society and Women's Clubs

Will Play at Silver Wedding.

Miss Edith Wilson, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. D. C. Wilson, went to St. Joseph Saturday morning to spend several days. Miss Wilson makes weekly visits to St. Joseph for violin instruction under Professor W. S. Morse. She will attend the silver wedding anniversary celebration next week of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Aldrich, who formerly lived in Barnard, and will contribute the music for the occasion.

G. Kuenster, who is visiting in Maryville this week, is enjoying the sights of the street fair, and is meeting many of his old time friends. Mr. Kuenster slipped away from his home in Denver, Col., and did not tell his children anything about coming to Maryville. However, he left word with one of his neighbors to tell them about coming here, and they were much surprised to hear of it, as he had not said a word to them about it.

Elmo to Have Electric Lights.

J. S. Wood, editor of the Elmo Register, was in the city Saturday taking in the street fair. He says that Elmo is soon to have electric lights as all of the machinery necessary for a light plant has been purchased and is at Elmo.

Mr. and Mrs. James Carter and Mrs. George Stephenson, living west of Skidmore, attended the street fair wedding Thursday. They came over in Mr. Carter's car. Mrs. Stephenson also visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Dickerson.

Mrs. D. Ward King and daughters, Misses Mariam and Mrs. Reed King, of Maitland, attended the street fair wedding Thursday.

Miss Bess Stewart of Fairfax is assisting in the Alderman dry goods store street fair week, in the book department.

DR. FINN

Treats eyes with glasses only. He can give you 5,000 references in Maryville and Nodaway county. Ask your neighbors about Finn's glasses that make weak eyes strong.

W. B. FINN.

LED BY THE LADIES

FRATERNAL PARADE WAS GREAT CREDIT TO ORGANIZATIONS.

SATURDAY CROWD BIG ONE

Thousands Throng Streets to See Children's Parade and Fair Attractions.

This Evening's Program.

7:00—Flying Biscuits, Fourth, between Main and Market.

7:15—Price and Ellsberry in their wonderful acrobatic acts, Third and Market.

7:30—Rosards in their iron jaw and ring act, Fifth and Main.

9:30—McCoys at Second and Main. At 9 o'clock the carnival night will commence. Order is to be maintained. Confetti will be sold then and a general good time will be had.

The fraternal parade Friday night was the principal feature of the day, and was in every way a credit to the organizations taking part. The parade started at 8 o'clock from St. Patrick's church and marched through the business streets.

The Maryville band headed the procession and was charmingly escorted by the Maryville Ladies' Military band.

This was the first appearance of the ladies' band, and they certainly deserved all the million compliments they received. They looked as lovely as a bunch of three dozen American Beauty roses, in their white dresses, red sweaters and white hats. So there now, girls! We mean every word of it.

The drill team of the Woodmen of the World came next, under command of Lieutenant Phipps, and they sure had the proper military look.

The fact that they had been honored with a place as escort to the ladies' band was the right thing for a good looking bunch like they are.

The Woodmen and Woodmen Circle floats followed, containing the officers of those lodges, and the Sovereigns marched behind. Both floats were handsomely decorated in their lodge colors and the street fair colors. The officers of the Woodmen are Roy Martin, consul commander; D. T. Littler, advisor Lieutenant; R. F. Wallace, banker; John W. Airy, clerk; Pearl Edwards, escort; J. L. O'Grady, watchman; W. B. Blatchley, sentry; D. F. Mitchell, Frank Martin and R. A. Strabridge, managers. The officers of the Circle are Mrs. M. A. Turner, guardian; Mrs. Frank Martin, advisor; Mrs. Roy Martin, secretary; Miss Dora Allen, attendant.

A big delegation of Elks came next, and the goat was taken along for an outing.

He seemed to have an aversion for a big mixed crowd, and had to be coaxed and petted into marching.

Henry Wilson had charge of the goat.

The Owls lodge came next, preceded by a beautiful float, in which were nine little girls, Mildred Avitt, Edith Grundy, LaCreta Smith, Orveta Smith, Marie Alden, Irene Maxwell, Celia Martin, Leona Littler and Venie Bratcher, all "daughters of Owls."

A large delegation of Owls ended the procession, headed by the lodge officers: Berney Harris, president; Dr. N. W. Templeton, vice president; John Hanson, secretary; George B. Baker, treasurer; B. W. Lemon, Invocator; Frank McClain, warden; Glover Kelly and Charles Heflin, sentinels.

The parade was witnessed by the largest night crowd of the fair, and everyone praised the efforts of the five hundred who had a part in it.

At the close of the parade the Maryville Ladies' Military band played their first piece in public at the entrance to the Mead Alabama minstrel show at Third and Buchanan streets.

Not one of its members had stage fright, although the band had but three practices. Everybody was delighted with their playing, and when they give their first concert, in a month or two we predict it will be the hit of the season.

The title of the piece they played, a waltz, was very appropriate, as it is named "Chinky Chonky Waltz" by McCoy.

Saturday morning the program opened with a fine band concert before the largest crowd that has yet gathered in the morning. The people were pouring into the city from every direction, and morning trains brought in hundreds. By 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon the crowd had swelled to thousands to witness the children's parade, and it was the largest of any during the week.

Saturday bids fair to end gloriously.

and with an immense crowd, as the weather is perfect.

As The Democrat-Forum went to press at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon the children's parade was being formed at the Empire theater, and it proved the most popular of any event of the week. A full account will be given in Monday's paper.

The carnival night opens at 9 o'clock tonight and will continue until 12 o'clock.

ONE OF THE FIRST MEN THERE.

R. G. Brummitt Tells of the Drowning of Jabe Dean.

R. G. Brummitt of near Skidmore was in Maryville Saturday taking in the street fair. Mr. Brummitt was one of the first men at the Dean home, near Quitman, Friday morning. He says Jabe Dean, the man who was drowned Thursday night in Sand creek, near Quitman, and his brother Joseph Dean, were attempting to cross the creek to see if it was safe to take their families across, as the water was running around the Dean house and was commencing to go into the house. When they arrived near the creek, the water was running over the road, and on going a little farther the wagon box was carried away by the swift current, and Joseph Dean jumped out and caught hold of a tree, while Jabe Dean attempted to wade across a draw near the creek. The last that Joseph Dean saw of him was when he was attempting to wade to the opposite bank.

The body of Jabe Dean was found about a half mile south of where he was wading, about 8 o'clock Friday morning. Joseph Dean was rescued about 4 o'clock Friday morning.

As the Dean family is in destitute circumstances, \$50 was raised Friday morning, and \$75 was raised here in Maryville for the family.

The funeral services will be held today and burial will take place in the cemetery at Quitman.

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DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

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JAMES TODD,
R. S. DEMOTTE, SUPERINTENDENT

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
Delivered in Maryville by carrier at
ten cents per week.

**Largest Circulation in
Nodaway County**

Todays Markets

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

CHICAGO.
Cattle—400. Market steady. Esti-
mated tomorrow, 23,000.
Hogs—10,000. Market steady; top,
\$6.75. Estimate tomorrow, 26,000.
Sheep—2,000. Market steady.
KANSAS CITY.
Cattle—1,000. Market steady.
Hogs—2,000. Market steady; top,
\$6.50.
Sheep—1,000. Market steady.
ST. JOSEPH.
Cattle—100. Market steady.
Hogs—2,000. Market 5¢ higher; top,
\$6.50.
Sheep—None.

St. Louis Live Stock Market.

National Stock Yards, Ill., Oct. 13.—
Cattle receipts, 2,200. Best steady;
others slow. Look for steady markets
Monday if receipts are not excessively
large.
Hog receipts, 8,500. Trade slow and
about steady. Top, \$6.75; bulk, \$6.45@
\$6.50.
Sheep receipts, 1,200. Quality poor,
market unchanged. Lambs quotable
at \$5.75; sheep, \$3.75.

National Live Stock Commission Co.

Fine watch and jewelry repairing at
Crane's.

Miss Emma Walker and Miss Anna
Roedeker of Ravenwood and Miss
Agnes McCann of Burlington Junction
are street fair guests of Miss Mabel
Hunt. Mr. Ed Walker and Mr. Henry
McCann are also attending the fair.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Austin of Bur-
lington Junction are street fair guests
of Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Borrusch.

It's Equal Don't Exist.

No one has ever made a salve, oint-
ment or balm to compare with Buck-
len's Arnica Salve. It's the one per-
fect healer of cuts, corns, ulcers,
bruises, sores, scalds, boils, ulcers
eczema, salt rheum. For sore eyes,
cold sores, chapped hands or sprains
it's supreme. Unrivaled for piles. Try
it. Only 25¢ at the Oscar-Henry Drug
company.

Eastman Kodaks and supplies at
Crane's.

OCTOBER 14, 1911.

50-Good for 50 Votes--50

Cut out this coupon and present at
our store and we will give you credit
for 50 votes.

This coupon is printed in both the Demo-
crat-Forum and Tribune daily papers.

Not good after Thursday, October 26.

Raines Brothers
JEWELERS & OPTICIANS

109 West Third St.

WANTED.

Tour pump and repair work. Pumps,
windmills, scales, etc., of all kinds
sold and repaired by E. J. Bailey, the
pump man at Armstrong's foundry
Bell phone, office 114, residence 279;
Hanamo, residence 259 Red. Farmers
121.

AMERICAN FENCE
Campbell & Clark

**CHINESE CAPITAL
IS THREATENED**

Revolution is Growing Rapidly and
Troops Are Joining Everywhere.

REBELS RESPECT ALL TREATIES

Massacre Reported at Hankow and
all Business is Suspended—
American Consul Enters
Wu Chang.

Pekin, Oct. 14.—China today faces
an unprecedented crisis. With the
spread of revolutionary activity, the
opinion is gaining ground that the
fate of the ruling dynasty hangs in
the balance.

The revolution is no longer con-
fined to the central provinces, 1,000
miles away from the capital. Peking
itself is threatened.

Members of the cabinet admit that
the garrison here is known to be
honeycombed with revolutionary sen-
timent. The same condition exists
in the two great military posts which
guard the capital, Pao Ting Fu and
Tien Tsin.

There are still official attempts
to minimize the gravity of the situ-
ation, but the reports reaching the
capital give little basis for hope.

Every effort of the authorities for
the present will be centered in an at-
tempt to provide adequate defense
for the capital of the empire. The
sixth division of the army was or-
dered to entain immediately for
Fong Tai, a suburb of Peking.

The revolutionists have informed
the consuls at Hankow that they will
respect all treaties and loans and in-
demnities contracted by the Chinese
government.

Hankow, Oct. 14.—The rebels have
been unable to maintain order and
business has been completely sus-
pended here and at Han-Yang and
Wu Chang. The working classes are
without employment and are attempting
to plunder. Fully 500,000 persons
have fled to the country side.

There was a massacre of Manchu
families which left large numbers of
dead, and to add to the danger all the
prisons were opened and the inmates
released to wander about the town.

The revolutionary organization is
making every effort to restore order
and it is announced that rioters,
wherever caught, will be severely
dealt with.

The American consul general, Roger
S. Greene, crossed the Yang Tse river
to Wu Chang, accompanied by the
commander of the American gunboat
Helena, and two Chinese interpreters.
The party went unarmed and entered
the gates of the city after they had
been opened for a squad of rebel
artillery to pass out.

POSTOFFICE CLERK ARRESTED

Atchison Man, Regarded as Most
Efficient in Office, Stole Letters
for Three Years.

Atchison, Oct. 14.—Seth Brainerd,
27 years old, seven years a mailing
clerk in the Atchison postoffice, was
arrested by a government detective
on a charge of pilfering letters.
Brainerd confessed that his opera-
tions had extended over three years.
A decoy letter resulted in Brainerd's
arrest.

Inspector R. S. Brauer took Brainerd
to Leavenworth and his case
will be taken before the federal grand
jury, now in session.

Brainerd has a wife and two chil-
dren, one a girl only 5 days old. Mrs.
Brainerd has not been told of her hus-
band's arrest. Brainerd was regarded
as the most efficient clerk in the local
office.

Union Pacific Engines Burned.
Sidney, Neb., Oct. 14.—A fire de-
stroyed the Union Pacific roundhouse
here, together with eight large pas-
senger and freight engines. The loss
is placed at \$200,000. The fire is be-
lieved to have started from a lighted
torch.

Farmer Accidentally Killed.
Burlington, Kan., Oct. 14.—George
Metzger, a farmer southwest of Bur-
lington, was killed by the accidental
discharge of a shotgun he was pulling
from a wagon load of corn. He lived
only long enough to say good-bye to
his wife and sister-in-law.

Cloudburst Drowns a Farmer.
Maryville, Mo., Oct. 14.—John Dean
and his family, who were returning
in a wagon to their home near here
were caught in a cloudburst and wagon
and occupants washed into a rav-
ine and Dean drowned.

Lightning Burns a Home.
Leavenworth, Kan., Oct. 14.—The home
of Jacob Wiseman at Richardson,
just south of the Soldiers' home,
was struck by lightning and destroyed
by fire. The family had difficulty in
escaping, but none was injured.

\$45,000 High School at Clinton.
Clinton, Mo., Oct. 14.—The corner
stone of Clinton's \$45,000 high school
building has just been laid with
Masonic ceremonies.

HYDE DEFENSE SPRINGS COUP

DEMANDS RIGHT TO INSPECT
VISCERA.

Chicago Chemists Ignore Demand and
Attorneys Ask Court Order
on Question.

Kansas City, Oct. 14.—An unexpected
coup has been sprung on the state's
attorneys in the Hyde case. While
the lawyers here were arguing the
motion for elisors, three representa-
tives of Doctor Hyde called upon Dr.
Walter Haines and Dr. Ludwig Hek-
toen, the Swope scientists, in Chicago
and demanded the right to inspect the
portions of the viscera yet in their
possession.

The three men who made the demands
upon the chemists are: R. R.
Brewster, one of the physician's
counselors; Dr. Walter Cross, city
chemist, and Dr. E. E. Smith of New
York City. Doctor Smith is a pro-
fessor in Fordham university and was
Doctor Hyde's leading medical witness
at the first trial.

Frank P. Walsh made the first an-
nouncement of the demand to be made
of the Swope experts. When Judge
Porterfield adjourned the hearing on
the elisors, that he might take up his
work as juvenile judge, Mr. Walsh
rose from his chair.

"One minute, please," he said, "I've
got a motion here that must be heard
at once."

The state's attorneys who had been
brought to leave the courtroom turned.
Mr. Walsh handed J. A. Reed a copy
of the motion and then began to read
it to the court. It was a request of
the court for an order instructing the
Swope scientists to permit the medical
experts employed by Doctor Hyde
to inspect the viscera under such
rules as the court should make.

"The state certainly shall resist any
efforts of Hyde's representatives to
obtain the state's evidence," Reed said.
"The state will ask a hearing on the
motion."

Judge Porterfield said he would
hear the application for the order
immediately upon the conclusion of
the application for elisors. It un-
doubtedly will precipitate as bitter a
legal clash as the motion for the
elisors.

ROBBERS GOT PAY ENVELOPES

Postoffice at Mulberry, Kan., Loses
Registered Package Con-
taining \$10,000.

Pittsburg, Kan., Oct. 14.—The post-
office at Mulberry, 15 miles northeast
of here, has been robbed. It is re-
ported that one registered package
contained \$10,000 belonging to the
Sheridan Coal company, sent here to
pay off the miners at four of the
mines. Postmaster Kurtz refuses to
say anything about the matter. Of-
ficials of the coal company also re-
fuse to deny or confirm the report
that one of the packages contained
the money for the miners.

It is believed by the officials that
the robbery was the work of profes-
sional robbers who knew of the com-
ing of the money for payday. Several
robberies of similar nature have oc-
curred in the mining fields the last
two or three years.

CABINET PLACE FOR DR. WILEY?

Effort Being Made for Creation of
New Department With Pure
Food Man at Head.

Washington, Oct. 14.—Dr. Harvey
W. Wiley still is the center of con-
tention, but the present agitation
seems likely to elevate him in rank in
the government service. Secretary
Wilson is urging that Doctor Wiley
and the enforcement of the Pure Food
law be removed from his department
and that the latter be placed at the
head of the public health and marine
hospital service.

Friends of Doctor Wiley are making
concerted effort for the creation of a
new cabinet department of public
health, with the expectation that he
be placed at its head.

Plumbing Trust Hit.

Baltimore, Oct. 14.—The "bath tub"
trust got its jolt when Judge Rose
in the federal court rendered a de-
cision in favor of the government in
its dissolution suit against the Stand-
ard Sanitary Manufacturing company
and others in the trust. Judge Pritch-
ett concurred with Judge Rose, while
Judge Goff dissented.

Storm Delays Trains.

Chickasha, Ok., Oct. 14.—All trains
on the main line of the C. R. I. & P.
railroad are from eight to ten hours
late arriving here. A cloudburst
north of El Reno compelled some
trains to proceed in a number of
places with the water running over
the track.

Town to Be Moved.

Hutchinson, Kan., Oct. 14.—According
to Harry Kirby, a ranchman, who
owns nearly 20 sections in Haskell
county, the town of Santa Fe, county
seat of Haskell county, is to be moved
bodily six miles south to a new town-
site, on Section 32, Township 29,
Range 32.

Chicago Fog Bound.

Chicago, Oct. 14.—Two persons
were killed and more than a score
were injured in accidents, due to a
heavy fog that enveloped Chicago and
its suburbs nearly eight hours.

STANDARD OIL

TIME IS SHORT

Trust is Now Busy Trying to Find
Way Out of Difficulty.

MANY METHODS ARE PROPOSED

Decision Regarding Status of Pipe
Lines as Common Carriers to
Have Bearing on Plan
Adopted.

New York, Oct. 14.—The telegraphic
tentacles of "26" Broadway far flung
over the country are responsible for
the presence in New York of more oil
men than ever assembled before. In
all the first class hotels officials of
the trust's 19 subsidiaries are quartered.
The elevators at "26" transport
men long in the Rockefeller service
and foreign agents summoned to
attend the most important industrial
powwow ever held in this city.

The Standard's legal force is busy
with two great problems—first, the
dissolution of the trust; second, the
impending decision of the interstate
commerce commission as to legal
status of the pipe line trust con-
trolled by the Standard. If that de-
cision shall, as expected, be that pipe
lines are common carriers, the Stand-
ard will be compelled to open its
lines to the independent oil dealers
in Oklahoma, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois,
Texas and other states where it now
operates.

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The Fighting Hope

Novelized by
VIRGINIA LEILA WENTZ
From the Play by
WILLIAM J. HURLBURT

Copyright, 1911, by American Press
Association

(Continued from last Saturday.)

CHAPTER III.

THE GRANGER CASE.

THE new secretary, equally astonished, put her fingers to her lips, commanding silence, and Mrs. Mason widened the distance abruptly as Craven, at the slight noise, turned from the window.

"Tim Craven, Mr. Temple's legal adviser," he said. "I suppose you are the young woman Miss Graham has recommended?"

The young woman nodded cheerfully. She looked very girlish and graceful in spite of her dignity. "I trust I'll prove worthy of Miss Graham's recommendation," said she in low contralto tones.

"Miss Graham is thoroughly alive to the difficult nature of the work here just at present. I take it for granted she must have known you well and felt convinced of your ability to give satisfaction, otherwise"—Craven opened his large Nebraskan hand with an eloquent gesture.

Just for an appreciable fraction of a second two fleeting dimples stirred in the new secretary's oval cheeks.

"Miss Graham has known me for many years. She knows I will do my duty."

"Looks as if you would, anyhow," agreed Craven bluntly. He turned to Mrs. Mason, who still stood, eyes wide open and chin down, the picture of prim New England astonishment.

"Mr. Temple's housekeeper, Miss Dale," said he. "You two must be friends."

The elder woman pulled herself together with an effort, and with a rather awkward consciousness held out her hand in response to Anna's well poised, nonchalant greeting. The Plymouth Rock conscience and diplomacy were not working well together, and she, poor lady, was in dire straits.

"I understand I am to work here as well as in the New York office?" said Anna, turning toward Craven and adroitly keeping his attention focused away from Mrs. Mason.

"Uh-huh!" assented he. "For the next few weeks we shall be unmercifully rushed. Even ordinarily Mr. Temple carries on a large part of his business here, but this case will give him more than ever to do."

"The Granger case?" questioned the new secretary, with strange avidity.

Craven nodded.

"Well, perhaps you'll be kind enough to explain this—this Granger case to me a bit now while we have time? It will save Mr. Temple that much exertion."

She spoke with pretty little staccato catches in her breath, and her eyes were like stars. "An alert and intelligent young woman," commented the lawyer to himself.

"Why, yes, Miss Dale," he responded aloud, "the case is very simple. Sit down. About a year ago Mr. Temple rose to the presidency of the Gotham Trust company. Robert Granger was cashier. Cornelius Brady, a big financier, presented a check for \$700,000. Mr. Temple did not feel justified in certifying this check, and Brady, without Temple's knowledge, went to Granger and induced him to certify it, making the trust company responsible for the money. Now, Granger had no right to do this, you understand. It was an overcertification. And the overcertification of that check, coming as it did just before the panic, helped in large measure to bring on the failure of the Gotham Trust company."

"But this Granger, did he not have a defense?" asked the young woman eagerly, watching Craven covertly from under her black lashes.

"Defense? Sure," grunted he. "He lied. Tried like the devil to convince the jury that Temple had given him an order."

HER WEIGHT INCREASED FROM 100 TO 140 POUNDS.

Wonderful Praise Accorded Peruna the Household Remedy

Mrs. Maria Goertz, Orienta, Oklahoma, writes:

"My husband, children and myself have used your medicines, and we always keep them in the house in case of necessity. I was restored to health by this medicine, and Dr. Hartman's invaluable advice and books. People ask about me from different places, and are surprised that I can do all of my housework alone, and that I was cured by the doctor of chronic catarrh. My husband was cured of asthma, my daughter of earache and catarrh of the stomach, and my son of catarrh of the throat. When I was sick I weighed 100 pounds; now I weigh 140."

"I have regained my health again, and I cannot thank you enough for your advice. May God give you a long life and bless your work."

"And there had been no order—written or verbal?"

"I said that Granger lied, Miss Dale. He had a fair trial. He was convicted and sent to Sing Sing. The jury gave a rightful verdict."

"But why, may I ask, why has this case come up again if it is all settled and done for?" She brought the tips of her little gloved hands together in a play of pretty interest.

"Well, Brady, the financier, has been doing a lot of talking, you see. Granger's conviction reflects pretty blackly on him. Then, the sensational yellow journals have taken it up—you know the way. I should advise you, Miss Dale, if you wish to become an efficient secretary to Mr. Temple, to arrive quickly at a belief in the guilt of that Granger, now justly confined in the prison yonder." He nodded across and up the river toward the grim walls of Ossining.

"I understand, Mr. Craven. I have come to do my duty, and I shall be guided only by the truth," she said, with low, even serenity. But in the palm of her right hand glove where she had clutched it fiercely there was a tragic rent.

"Right. That's common sense," said he appreciatively, pulling out his watch again. "Now, Mrs. Mason will show you to your room. I must go to meet Mr. Temple. Suppose he'll wish to see you as soon as he gets here. Head over heels with things to do. Just look at that—lordy, lordy!" He indicated the littered desk and floor, and with quick, gingery strides quit the library.

"Mrs. Mason, oh, to think of finding you here!" Just so soon as the door was closed Anna had rushed to the elder woman and was kissing her exuberantly on both cheeks. A third kiss she let fall neatly on the slick and kiss-gray head.

"And you, Anna Shepherd! You were only fifteen when I saw you last, but I'd have recognized you anywhere. Dear, dear child, for the love of heaven what are you doing here under an assumed name? What does it mean?"

"Well, first it means that I'm not Anna Shepherd either any more. I've been married for nearly eight years, Mrs. Mason. Fancy!" She held her out at arm's length and looked smilingly down into the woman's surprised kiss gray head.

"And you two boys, just the finest, bonniest boys in the whole world. Really and truly they are!"

"I'm sure of it. I'm sure of it," acquiesced Mrs. Mason. "How could you help having children of that sort? You know I always had a very warm spot in my heart for you, Anna. Your mother and I"—

"Oh, I know, I know! Poor, beautiful young mother of mine!" Hastily Anna brushed away a bit of undue moisture in her lustrous eyes. "How she used to preach love and ideals to me, and how you used to preach duty and principles! Have you still that little yellowed book compiled by your great-grandmother filled with clippings concerning the duties of motherhood, the goodness of woman and the inconstancy of man? I remember the margins of the book were strewn with old recipes for the dressing of meats, the preserving of fruits, the brewing of cunning cordials, all of which struck me as ministering to at least one constancy in man—his devotion to a good dinner, eh?" Anna laughed at the recollection.

"Yes, I still have it. And speaking of dinners, have you grown to be a good little housewife? I suppose your husband—but by the way, you haven't yet told me your husband's name?"

A vivid crimson surged to Anna's face, her slim neck, her little ears and open brow. Then she threw back her pretty, patrician head proudly.

"My husband's name is Robert Granger."

They stared for an instant at each other, woman to woman. Then Mrs. Mason gasped:

"Robert Granger, the man!"

The young wife looked at her old friend almost sternly.

"The man who is in prison serving a term that Burton Temple should be serving. Oh, Mrs. Mason, what have I done? You must guard my confidence sacredly—you must! You will, won't you—you will?" She was white now and wide eyed with the import of it all.

"Why, yes, dear; of course—of course. But tell me, I don't understand. Why are you here?"

"I am here, Mrs. Mason, to find some evidence that will clear my husband's name and that will send the guilty man to Sing Sing in his place."

The soft insistence with which she pronounced her purpose was more startling than any violence could have been.

"How did you get Mary Graham's position?" pursued Mrs. Mason.

"You see, Mary and I have been friends, real friends, for years. We studied stenography in the same school ten years ago. We've kept up with each other ever since. When—when all this trouble came I asked her to help me, to see if she couldn't find some clew, something that would help somehow. It seems like a merciful providence that she had been sent here. She tried, but she couldn't. Finally she suggested that I come myself. She made a pie of ill health, and so it was quite simply managed, you see."

"But the children, Anna?"

"Oh, it nearly broke my heart to leave them! But I had to, you see. There's no one else to do the fighting for their father's honor. If I can only find some evidence."

"You think there is hope of finding some?"

"Oh, there is hope. But I've got to fight for it; and, dear God, I'm going to! I'm going to meet this Burton Temple, and I'm going to fight him."

"I have regained my health again, and I cannot thank you enough for your advice. May God give you a long life and bless your work."

"I'll be his faithful secretary, but I'll spy upon him; I'll be his shadow. There must come some unguarded moment when his mask will fall. I'll do his bidding, oh, yes, my hands rising his desk. He'll know what it is to have an outraged mother spying at his side!"

"S-sh-h, dearie! Some one will hear. You're overwrought."

"There is something almost tigerish in mother love, isn't there. Mrs. Mason? That's how I feel sometimes, quite like a tigress. I wonder if you can understand the agony of it when my boys ask me about their father. 'Where's father?' 'Why does he stay so long?' 'When's he coming home?' And I have to look into their baby faces and lie to them. When they give me their morning kiss I lie to them. When they say their prayers I lie. I even let the little tots lie to God. And, oh, the questions they can ask! Of course I know that God, being God, will understand—that he alone can make allowances for a mother's love and lies, but the most miserable part of it is that soon these lies will be no good. Now I can deluge them by some trumped up story of travel and foreign lands, but soon at school they will be told, they will be taunted. Oh, the torture!"

Mrs. Mason, wishing to distract her attention from this tragic note, said:

"But their father, tell me a little about him. I know, however unjustly he may be suffering at present, that he is in reality a strong, forceful man, a man who can do big things. I always knew my little Anna would marry a man like that."

There was a slight pathetic uplifting of the lovely eyebrows, then an indescribably delicate smile, with just the faintest hint of sadness, as Anna Granger slowly shook her head.

"No, Bob's isn't that kind at all," she said. "He's of the gentle, sweet, appealing sort, not forceful, and he'll never do big things, but there are other qualities which can make up for forcefulness, don't you think? And he's clever. He was advanced rapidly in the Gotham Trust company. Only—sometimes when I'm very tired and spent—I long for the lion strength. It's dreadful for a woman as young as I am to feel so utterly weary!"

She walked unthinkingly over to the blue bay window. There beyond the blue flowing Hudson the grim prison walls smote her vision.

"Oh, what was I saying?" she cried, with a little penitent sob. "I feel like a traitor to Robert. Poor, dear boy, suffering up there for another's crime. He may have his—his weaknesses and failings—which of us has not? But at least he's not the sort ever to be guilty of theft, and he's just the best father and husband in the world. Forget what I said, Mrs. Mason. You will, won't you?"

"To be sure, dearie—to be sure. I think you're a noble woman, Anna—a model wife. And what's better, a brave mother." She studied quietly with herself for a few seconds, while Anna gathered her poise. Possibly Providence had decreed that she remain under this uncongenial roof for the sole purpose of watching over this poor, motherless girl. Then:

"You see, dear, when you came I had just decided it was my duty to leave Mr. Temple. Now I am going to stay and help you in your brave endeavor. I'll stay at least till his mother gets back. She's abroad now, and

"I'm sure of it. I'm sure of it," acquiesced Mrs. Mason. "How could you help having children of that sort? You know I always had a very warm spot in my heart for you, Anna. Your mother and I"—

"Oh, I know, I know! Poor, beautiful young mother of mine!" Hastily Anna brushed away a bit of undue moisture in her lustrous eyes. "How she used to preach love and ideals to me, and how you used to preach duty and principles! Have you still that little yellowed book compiled by your great-grandmother filled with clippings concerning the duties of motherhood, the goodness of woman and the inconstancy of man? I remember the margins of the book were strewn with old recipes for the dressing of meats, the preserving of fruits, the brewing of cunning cordials, all of which struck me as ministering to at least one constancy in man—his devotion to a good dinner, eh?" Anna laughed at the recollection.

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"Let me see what he looks like, this man," said Anna, as Mrs. Mason lifted out a print from the book.

"It was taken some ten years ago, I believe, but it's a good likeness," Mrs. Mason remarked as she handed it to her.

Anna glanced at it, then stepped back breathing hard.

"This Burton Temple?" she stammered incredulously.

Mrs. Mason was occupied in replacing the album and did not notice how her face had suddenly gone white, nor did she hear the pain of her under the breath whisper. "The old, unknown prince of my dreams."

Anna threw the photograph down in a little paroxysm of disdain.

"Don't like his face?" queried Mrs. Mason, looking up.

"It isn't that." She laughed bitterly, the sort of laugh which had first visited her lips a year ago among the honeysuckle vines. "It's another ideal smashed, that's all. Mrs. Mason, do you know?" she tapped the likeness contemptuously. "I used to pass this man nearly every day when I was in Forbes' office—that was the first and only stenographer's position I ever

held—coming in and out of the Exchange building. I never knew who he was, but there was something about him, a set of the jaw, a swing of the shoulders, all integrity and force—something that stamped him to me as vital and eager, a prince among men. He carried his head up, his chin forward. He seemed to be cleaving his way manfully through life. He was the fairy prince of my girlish dreams. Oh, I wish—I wish it hadn't been he!" There was a very childish tremble in the brave mouth, but she went on:

"And amid all the incriminating mud they cast at the big successful men of the day I've always clapped this man's picture to my heart, saying, 'Here's one at least who is fine and straight and big!'

There was an unutterable, dumb loneliness in the young face, a forlorn lingering of the fingers, as unconsciously she touched the discarded picture once again. One has seen a woman look just in the same way as she has touched the clothes of her little dead child.

"And now, instead of being fine and straight and big, he's unprincipled and scheming and vicious, like all the rest. Bang goes another ideal. Mrs. Mason! He's the man who has branded the father of my boys as a thief."

"S-sh-h!" cried Mrs. Mason warningly again. There were heavy strides coming down the corridor. The door of the library opened abruptly. Anna Granger had just time to collect herself as the president of the Gotham entered, followed by Cato, his huge mastiff.

"You'll have to jump right in and take up the work where my secretary left off, Miss Dale," said he after the few preliminaries of courtesy had been exchanged. "I shall give you," waving his hand vaguely, "the keys to the city. There are no limitations. You will receive my mail and open it." He paused for a second. "No; there is one source of communication I wish to remain private. Anything coming to me from the New York detective bureau you will kindly hand to me unopened."

"Precisely, Mr. Temple," agreed the new secretary without the quiver of an eyelash. The president of the Gotham Trust company continued:

"From now on I shall have an unusual amount of exacting business in connection with this Granger case.

You may have heard of it?"

DAILY DEMOCRAT FORUM

(Successor to the Maryville Republican)

VOLUME 2.

MARYVILLE, MISSOURI, SATURDAY, OCT. 14, 1911.

NO. 114.

ENGINEERS AT WORK

EXAMINATION OF WATER CO.'S PLANT HAS COMMENCED.

WILL REPORT IN 2 WEEKS

Complete Inventory of Plant, With Maps Showing Mains, to Be Made for Board.

At the conference that was held Friday afternoon between E. L. Street, general manager of the water company, and the board of public works, permission was given by Mr. Street to the two engineers hired by the board to make a thorough examination of all the property of the company.

Mr. Phillips and Mr. McDonald, the two engineers, with Mr. Street, examined the engine room of the plant Friday afternoon, and Mr. McDonald examined today some of the company's mains. Mr. Phillips returned to St. Louis Friday evening, but will return Monday and will commence work then.

The water company and City Engineer Flint are to furnish the two engineers a complete inventory of the water company's property here in the city, and a map of the mains and where located will be made.

As soon as the engineers are through gathering data they will make out their report to the board. It is thought that the report will be ready in two weeks' time, and as soon as it is received the board will be ready to take some action or do business with the water company.

Death of a Bolckow Man.

Frank Debord, 54 years old, a prominent stockman whose home was near Bolckow, Mo., and said to be one of the largest land owners in Andrew county, died at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon at a local hospital. Death followed an operation for appendicitis, from which he had suffered for three weeks. His wife and daughter and son-in-law, Mrs. Carl C. Elsminger, and her husband, were at his bedside when the end came. The body was taken to Bolckow this morning.

Mr. Debord was a member of the old William H. Debord family, well known in Andrew county for sixty years. His father, William Debord, was at one time state senator and prominent in politics. It is estimated that Debord leaves an estate valued at more than \$100,000, including much fine live stock.—St. Joseph News-Press.

Here From Dakota.

Mrs. Emmett Beal of Oelrich, S. D., arrived in Maryville Thursday night on a week's visit to her mother, Mrs. Anna Snyder, and her many friends in this city. She will also visit her husband's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George McArthur of Pickering, and her brother, Harry D. Snyder, and family in St. Joseph. Mrs. Beal was a reporter on the Maryville Tribune for nine years before her removal to Dakota, nearly three years ago, and she has the kind and appreciative remembrance of Maryville and Nodaway county people for her excellent work on the Tribune and other papers in this city. Mr. and Mrs. Beal have a ranch near Oelrich, and are prosperous and happy in ranch life, and declare they never knew before what real living is.

Bought Fine Virtuosa.

Charles J. Eckert bought the handsome sample virtuosa Thursday that has been on display in the D. N. Scott booth all this week.

Building Was Sold.

The Wolley building on Main street occupied by the Bower Hardware company was sold recently to Mrs. S. V. Dooley.

Use Our Rest Room

Make our store your headquarters during the Street Fair. It will be our pleasure to serve you in any way.

HOTCHKIN'S VARIETY STORE

106 South Main St.

Dr. Gertrude DuVall The Fitting of Glasses a Specialty.

114½ South Main Street.

TO GET BASE BALL RESULTS.
The Democrat-Forum has made arrangements with the Western Union whereby we will get the results of all of the games of the world's series between the New York Nationals and the Philadelphia Americans. The first game was played this afternoon at New York, commencing at 2 o'clock, eastern time, or 1 o'clock Maryville time. By 3 o'clock or so the result of the game will be known. All telephone calls will be answered promptly.

Fired Two Shots at Him.

Oliver Vance Shot at Ned Holmes Friday Night.

Oliver Vance, colored porter at the Oak saloon, fired two shots of a revolver at Ned Holmes, another colored man, Friday night about midnight in the alley back of the saloon. The two men had had trouble all evening in the saloon. Holmes was not hit. Vance was arrested and a bond of \$1,000 was given, Adolph Lippman signing the bond. A state case will be made and the charge will be carrying concealed weapons.

State Normal Notes.

President H. K. Taylor left Thursday evening for Cameron and Mayville, where he will attend the county teachers' associations.

Professors V. I. Moore and D. D. Deibler went to Tarkio Saturday where they will act in the capacity of officials in the football game between Tarkio college and Bellview college, which will take place Saturday afternoon at Tarkio.

Professor Harrington of the chair of science at the Normal will move into the Lippman property on West Fourth street about the first of November. Mr. Harrington and family now live in the Charles Hyslop property.

Four Negroes Locked Up.

A party of four negroes that are working for some of the shows at the fair were arrested Friday afternoon by Sheriff Tilson and George L. Evans and locked up in the county jail. It is said that they were with Quitman man and that they were taking money from the pockets of the man and buying drinks. They took him to the Wabash depot and loaded him on a freight, buying a ticket for Burlington Junction for the man. It is not known how much money was taken. Brown was the name of the Quitman man.

Fine Team of Horses.

Jim Ardery, who lives near Savannah, came to Maryville today with a fine team of horses. He was under the impression that the horse show was to be held today, and was going to enter his horses. However, his fine team was driven around Main street this morning to the great entertainment of the crowd.

Took Out First Papers.

Kilian Hofman of Conception was in Maryville Saturday and took out papers at the circuit clerk's office declaring his intention to become a citizen of the United States. He was born in Isney, Germany, and came to this country in 1904. He is 22 years old.

Elmo to Have Electric Lights.
J. S. Wood, editor of the Elmo Register, was in the city Saturday taking in the street fair. He says that Elmo is soon to have electric lights as all of the machinery necessary for a light plant has been purchased and is at Elmo.

Mr. and Mrs. James Carter and Mrs. George Stephenson, living west of Skidmore, attended the street fair wedding Thursday. They came over in Mr. Carter's car. Mrs. Stephenson also visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Dickerson.

Mrs. Newton Campbell of Blandingville, Ill., and Mrs. Frank Sare of Topeka, Kan., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Campbell. Mrs. Campbell is the sister-in-law of Mr. Campbell and Mrs. Sare is the sister of Mrs. Campbell.

Mrs. Louisa Young returned to her home in St. Joseph Saturday morning from a few days' visit in Maryville with her son and daughter, C. C. Young and Mrs. John Staahl, and their families.

Mrs. M. C. Noland and her grandson, Master Lyle Wales, of Guilford are attending the street fair and are the guests of her son, Charles Noland, of the Maryville Mercantile company.

Miss Juit Vincent of Shenandoah is the guest of friends during the street fair.

Latest post cards, 1 cent each, at Crane's.

SUNDAY SERVICES

ALL CHURCHES EXCEPT PRESBYTERIAN HAVE REGULAR SERVICE

SERMONS BY THE PASTORS

Revs. Parvin at M. E. South, Harrel at Baptist, Miller at First Christian and Ford at First M. E.

Presbyterian Church.

Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. There will be no preaching service either morning or evening.

First Baptist Church.

Subject of the morning sermon at 11 o'clock, by the pastor, Rev. Lee Harrel, will be "Unfailing Springs." In the evening at 7:30 the subject will be "Man and God." Other services as usual. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. B. Y. P. U. at 6:30 p. m.

Christian Church.

Bible school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching at 10:45. Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Leader, Miss Mattie Dykes. Preaching at 7:30. Morning subject, "The Human Side of the Life of Jesus." Evening subject, "A Detective Story." All cordially invited.

M. E. Church, South.

Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching service at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., with sermons by the pastor, Rev. W. J. Parvin. A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend these services.

First M. E. Church.

Dr. J. S. Ford, pastor. Preaching morning and evening by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30. W. F. Smith, superintendent. Subject for morning sermon, "The Second Exodus." Evening sermon, "The Third Exodus." Epworth League services at 6:30. Topic, "Some things that we may know" — I. John 1:1-7.

A very cordial welcome to all these services. Prayer and teachers' meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.

News of Society and Womens' Clubs

Will Play at Silver Wedding.

Miss Edith Wilson, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. D. C. Wilson, went to St. Joseph Saturday morning to spend several days. Miss Wilson makes weekly visits to St. Joseph for violin instruction under Professor W. S. Morse. She will attend the silver wedding anniversary celebration next week of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Aldrich, who formerly lived in Barnard, and will contribute the music for the occasion.

C. Koenster, who is visiting in Maryville this week, is enjoying the sights of the street fair, and is meeting many of his old time friends. Mr. Koenster slipped away from his home in Denver, Col., and did not tell his children anything about coming to Maryville. However, he left word with one of his neighbors to tell them about coming here, and they were much surprised to hear of it, as he had not said a word to them about it.

Mr. and Mrs. James Carter and Mrs. George Stephenson, living west of Skidmore, attended the street fair wedding Thursday. They came over in Mr. Carter's car. Mrs. Stephenson also visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Dickerson.

Mrs. D. Ward King and daughters, Misses Marjorie and Mrs. Reed King, of Maitland, attended the street fair wedding Thursday.

Miss Bess Stewart of Fairfax is assisting in the Alderman dry goods store street fair week, in the book department.

Mrs. M. C. Noland and her grandson, Master Lyle Wales, of Guilford are attending the street fair and are the guests of her son, Charles Noland, of the Maryville Mercantile company.

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Latest post cards, 1 cent each, at Crane's.

LED BY THE LADIES

FRATERNAL PARADE WAS GREAT CREDIT TO ORGANIZATIONS.

SATURDAY CROWD BIG ONE

Thousands throng Streets to See Children's Parade and Fair Attractions.

This Evening's Program.

7:00—Flying Biscuits, Fourth, between Main and Market.

7:15—Price and Ellsberry in their wonderful acrobatic acts, Third and Market.

7:30—Rosards in their iron jaw and ring act, Fifth and Main.

9:30—McCoys at Second and Main. At 9 o'clock the carnival night will commence. Order is to be maintained. Confetti will be sold then and a general good time will be had.

The fraternal parade Friday night was the principal feature of the day, and was in every way a credit to the organizations taking part. The parade started at 8 o'clock from St. Patrick's church and marched through the business streets.

The Maryville band headed the procession and was charmingly escorted by the Maryville Ladies' Military band.

This was the first appearance of the ladies' band, and they certainly deserved all the million compliments they received. They looked as lovely as a bunch of three dozen American Beauty roses, in their white dresses, red sweaters and white hats. So there now, girls! We mean every word of it.

The drill team of the Woodmen of the World came next, under command of Lieutenant Phipps, and they sure had the proper military look.

The fact that they had been honored with a place as escort to the ladies' band was the right thing for a good looking bunch like they are.

The Woodmen and Woodmen Circle floats followed, containing the officers of those lodges, and the Soverelges marched behind. Both floats were handsomely decorated in their lodge colors and the street fair colors.

The officers of the Woodmen are Roy Martin, consul commander; D. T. Littler, advisor lieutenant; R. F. Wallace, banker; John W. Airy, clerk; Pearl Edwards, escort; J. L. O'Grady, watchman; W. B. Blatchley, sentry; D. F. Mitchell, Frank Martin and R. A. Strawbridge, managers. The officers of the Circle are Mrs. M. A. Turner, guardian; Mrs. Frank Martin, advisor; Mrs. Roy Martin, secretary; Miss Dora Allen, attendant.

A big delegation of Elks came next, and the goat was taken along for an outing. He seemed to have an aversion for a big mixed crowd, and had to be coaxed and patted into marching.

Henry Wilson had charge of the goat.

The Owls lodge came next, preceded by a beautiful float, in which were nine little girls, Mildred Avitt, Edith Grundy, LaCretta Smith, Orvetta Smith, Marie Alden, Irene Maxwell, Celia Martin, Leona Littler and Venice Bratcher, all "daughters of Owls." A large delegation of Owls ended the procession, headed by the lodge officers: Berney Harris, president; Dr. N. W. Templeton, vice president; John Hanson, secretary; George B. Baker, treasurer; B. W. Lemon, invocator; Frank McClain, warden; Glover Kelley and Charles Heflin, sentinels.

The parade was witnessed by the largest night crowd of the fair, and everyone praised the efforts of the five hundred who had a part in it.

At the close of the parade the Maryville Ladies' Military band played their first piece in public at the entrance to the Mead Alabama minstrel show at Third and Buchanan streets.

Not one of its members had stage fright, although the band has had but three practices. Everybody was delighted with their playing, and when they give their first concert in a month or two we predict it will be the hit of the season. The title of the piece they played, a waltz, was very appropriate, as it is named "Chinky Chonky Waltz," by McCoy.

Saturday morning the program opened with a fine band concert before the largest crowd that has yet gathered in the morning. The people were pouring into the city from every direction, and morning trains brought in hundreds. By 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon the crowd had swelled to thousands to witness the children's parade, and it is the largest of any during the week.

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The Democrat-Forum
DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

Entered as second-class matter
June 4, 1910, at the postoffice at Mary-
ville, Mo., under the act of March 3,
1879.

PUBLISHED BY
Maryville Publishing Company
(Incorporated.)

W. C. VANCLEVE... } EDITORS
JAMES TODD..... }
R. S. DEMOTTE, SUPERINTENDENT

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
Delivered in Maryville by carrier at
ten cents per week.

**Largest Circulation in
Nodaway County**

Todays Markets

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

Cattle—400. Market steady. Esti-
mate tomorrow, 23,000.

Hogs—10,000. Market steady; top,
\$6.75. Estimate tomorrow, 26,000.

Sheep—2,000. Market steady.

KANSAS CITY.

Cattle—1,000. Market steady.

Hogs—2,000. Market steady; top,
\$6.50.

Sheep—1,000. Market steady.

ST. JOSEPH.

Cattle—100. Market steady.

Hogs—2,000. Market 5¢ higher; top,
\$6.50.

Sheep—None.

ST. LOUIS LIVE STOCK MARKET.

National Stock Yards, Ill., Oct. 13.

Cattle receipts, 2,200. Best steady;

others slow. Look for steady markets

Monday if receipts are not excessively

large.

Hog receipts, 8,500. Trade slow and

about steady. Top, \$6.75; bulk, \$6.45@
\$6.65.

Sheep receipts, 1,200. Quality poor,

market unchanged. Lambs quotable at

\$5.75; sheep, \$3.75.

National Live Stock Commission Co.

Fine watch and jewelry repairing at
Crane's.

Miss Emma Walker and Miss Anna
Boeckeler of Ravenwood and Miss
Agnes McCann of Burlington Junction
are street fair guests of Miss Mabel
Hunt. Mr. Ed Walker and Mr. Henry
McCann are also attending the fair.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Austin of Bur-
lington Junction are street fair guests
of Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Borrusch.

IT'S EQUAL DON'T EXIST.

No one has ever made a salve, oint-
ment or balm to compare with Buck-
len's Arnica Salve. It's the one per-
fect healer of cuts, corns, ulcers,
bruises, sores, scalds, boils, ulcers
eczema, salt rheum. For sore eyes,
cold sores, chapped hands or sprains
it's supreme. Unrivaled for piles. Try
it. Only 25¢ at the Orear-Henry Drug
company.

Eastman kodaks and supplies at
Crane's.

OCTOBER 14, 1911.

50-Good for 50 Votes-50

Cut out this coupon and present at
our store and we will give you credit
for 50 votes.

(This coupon is printed in both the Demo-
crat-Forum and Tribune daily papers).

Set good after Thursday, October 26.

Paine's Brothers
JEWELERS & OPTICIANS

109 West Third St.

WANTED.

Your pump and repair work. Pumps,
windmills, scales, etc., of all kinds
sold and repaired by E. J. Bailey, the
pump man at Armstrong's foundry.
Bell phone, office 114, residence 279;
Hanamo, residence 259 Red. Farmers
121.

AMERICAN FENCE
Campbell & Clark

**CHINESE CAPITAL
IS THREATENED**

Revolution is Growing Rapidly and
Troops Are Joining Everywhere.

REBELS RESPECT ALL TREATIES

Massacre Reported at Hankow and
all Business is Suspended—
American Consul Enters
Wu Chang.

Pekin, Oct. 14.—China today faces
an unprecedented crisis. With the
spur of revolutionary activity, the
opinion is gaining ground that the
fate of the ruling dynasty hangs in
the balance.

The revolution is no longer con-
fined to the central provinces, 1,000
miles away from the capital. Peking
itself is threatened.

Members of the cabinet admit that
the garrison here is known to be
honeycombed with revolutionary senti-
ment. The same condition exists
in the two great military posts which
guard the capital, Pao Ting Fu and
Tien Tsin.

There are still official attempts
to minimize the gravity of the situ-
ation, but the reports reaching the
capital give little basis for hope.

Every effort of the authorities for
the present will be centered in an at-
tempt to provide adequate defense
for the capital of the empire. The
sixth division of the army was or-
dered to entangle immediately for
Fong Tal, a suburb of Peking.

The revolutionists have informed
the consuls at Hankow that they will
respect all treaties and loans and in-
demnities contracted by the Chinese
government.

Hankow, Oct. 14.—The rebels have
been unable to maintain order and
business has been completely sus-
pended here and at Han-Yang and
Wu Chang. The working classes are
without employment and are attempting
to plunder. Fully 500,000 persons have
fled to the country side.

There was a massacre of Manchu
families which left large numbers of
dead, and to add to the danger all the
prisons were opened and the inmates
released to wander about the town.

The revolutionary organization is
making every effort to restore order
and it is announced that rioters,
wherever caught, will be severely
dealt with.

The American consul general, Roger
S. Greene, crossed the Yang Tse river to
Wu Chang, accompanied by the commander
of the American gunboat Helena, and two Chinese interpreters.
The party went unarmed and entered
the gates of the city after they had
been opened for a squad of rebel ar-
tillery to pass out.

POSTOFFICE CLERK ARRESTED

Atchison Man, Regarded as Most
Efficient in Office, Stole Letters
for Three Years.

Atchison, Oct. 14.—Seth Brainerd,
27 years old, seven years a mailing
clerk in the Atchison postoffice, was
arrested by a government detective
on a charge of pilfering letters.
Brainerd confessed that his opera-
tions had extended over three years.
A decoy letter resulted in Brainerd's
arrest.

Inspector R. S. Brauer took Brai-
nerd to Leavenworth and his case
will be taken before the federal grand
jury, now in session.

Brainerd has a wife and two chil-
dren, one a girl only 5 days old. Mrs.
Brainerd has not been told of her hus-
band's arrest. Brainerd was regarded
as the most efficient clerk in the local
office.

Union Pacific Engines Burned.
Sidney, Neb., Oct. 14.—A fire de-
stroyed the Union Pacific roundhouse
here, together with eight large pas-
senger and freight engines. The loss
is placed at \$200,000. The fire is be-
lieved to have started from a lighted
torch.

Father Accidentally Killed.

Burlington, Kan., Oct. 14.—George
Metzger, a farmer southwest of Bur-
lington, was killed by the accidental
discharge of a shotgun he was pulling
from a wagon load of corn. He lived
only long enough to say good-bye to
his wife and sister-in-law.

Cloudburst Drowns a Farmer.

Maryville, Mo., Oct. 14.—John Dean
and his family, who were returning
in a wagon to their home near here
were caught in a cloudburst and wag-
on and occupants washed into a ra-
vine and Dean drowned.

Lightning Burns a Home.

Leavenworth, Kan., Oct. 14.—The
home of Jacob Wiseman at Richard-
son, just south of the Soldiers' home,
was struck by lightning and destroyed
by fire. The family had difficulty in
escaping, but none was injured.

\$45,000 High School at Clinton.
Clinton, Mo., Oct. 14.—The corner
stone of Clinton's \$45,000 high school
building has just been laid with
Masonic ceremonies.

HYDE DEFENSE SPRINGS COUP

DEMANDS RIGHT TO INSPECT
VISCERA.

Chicago Chemists Ignore Demand and
Attorneys Ask Court Order
on Question.

Kansas City, Oct. 14.—An unexpected
coup has been sprung on the state's
attorneys in the Hyde case. While
the lawyers here were arguing the
motion for elisors, three representa-
tives of Doctor Hyde called upon Dr.
Walter Haines and Dr. Ludwig Hek-
toen, the Swope scientists, in Chicago
and demanded the right to inspect the
portions of the viscera yet in their
possession.

The three men who made the de-
mands upon the chemists are: R. R.
Brewster, one of the physician's
counselors; Dr. Walter Cross, city
chemist, and Dr. E. E. Smith of New
York City. Doctor Smith is a pro-
fessor in Fordham university and was
Doctor Hyde's leading medical witness
at the first trial.

Frank P. Walsh made the first an-
nouncement of the demand to be made
of the Swope experts. When Judge
Porterfield adjourned the hearing on
the elisors, that he might take up his
work as juvenile judge, Mr. Walsh
rose from his chair.

"One minute, please," he said, "I've
got a motion here that must be heard
at once."

The state's attorneys who had be-
gun to leave the courtroom turned.
Mr. Walsh handed J. A. Reed a copy
of the motion and then began to read
it to the court. It was a request of
the court for an order instructing the
Swope scientists to permit the medi-
cal experts employed by Doctor Hyde
to inspect the viscera under such
rules as the court should make.

The state certainly shall resist any
efforts of Hyde's representatives to
obtain the state's evidence," Reed said.
"The state will ask a hearing on the
motion."

Judge Porterfield said he would
hear the application for the order
immediately upon the conclusion of
the application for elisors. It un-
doubtedly will precipitate as bitter a
legal clash as the motion for the
elisors.

ROBBERS GOT PAY ENVELOPES

Postoffice at Mulberry, Kan., Loses
Registered Package Con-
taining \$10,000.

Pittsburg, Kan., Oct. 14.—The post-
office at Mulberry, 15 miles northeast
of here, has been robbed. It is re-
ported that one registered package
contained \$10,000 belonging to the
Sheridan Coal company, sent here to
pay off the miners at four of the
mines. Postmaster Kurtz refuses to
say anything about the matter. Of-
ficials of the coal company also re-
fuse to deny or confirm the report
that one of the packages contained
the money for the miners.

It is believed by the officials that
the robbery was the work of profes-
sional robbers who knew of the com-
ing of the money for payday. Several
robberies of similar nature have oc-
curred in the mining fields the last
two or three years.

CABINET PLACE FOR DR. WILEY?

Effort Being Made for Creation of
New Department With Pure
Food Man at Head.

Washington, Oct. 14.—Dr. Harvey
W. Wiley still is the center of con-
tention, but the present agitation
seems likely to elevate him in rank in
the government service. Secretary
Wilson is urging that Doctor Wiley
and the enforcement of the Pure Food
law be removed from his department
and that the latter be placed at the
head of the public health and marine
hospital service.

Friends of Doctor Wiley are making
concerted effort for the creation of a
new cabinet department of public
health, with the expectation that he
be placed at its head.

Plumbing Trust Hit.

Baltimore, Oct. 14.—The "bath tub"
trust got its jolt when Judge Rose
in the federal court rendered a de-
cision in favor of the government in
its dissolution suit against the Stand-
ard Sanitary Manufacturing company
and others in the trust. Judge Pritch-
ard concurred with Judge Rose, while
Judge Goff dissented.

Storm Delays Trains.

Chickasha, Ok., Oct. 14.—All trains
on the main line of the C. R. I. & P.
railroad are from eight to ten hours
late arriving here. A cloudburst
north of El Reno compelled some
trains to proceed in a number of places
with the water running over the
track.

Town to Be Moved.

Hutchinson, Kan., Oct. 14.—According
to Harry Kirby, a ranchman, who
owns nearly 20 sections in Haskell
county, the town of Santa Fe, county
seat of Haskell county, is to be moved
bodily six miles south to a new town-
site, on Section 32, Township 29,
Range 32.

Chicago Fog Bound.

Chicago, Oct. 14.—Two persons
were killed and more than a score
were injured in accidents, due to a
heavy fog that enveloped Chicago and
its suburbs nearly eight hours.

STANDARD OIL

TIME IS SHORT

Trust is Now Busy Trying to Find
Way Out of Difficulty.

MANY METHODS ARE PROPOSED

Decision Regarding Status of Pipe
Lines as Common Carriers to
Have Bearing on Plan
Adopted.

New York, Oct. 14.—The telegraphic
tentacles of "26" Broadway far flung
over the country are responsible for
the presence in New York of more oil
men than ever assembled before. In
all the first class hotels officials of
the trust's 19 subsidiaries are quartered.
The elevators at "26" trans-
port men long in the Rockefeller ser-
vice and foreign agents summoned to
attend the most important industrial
powwow ever held in this city.

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The Fighting Hope

Novelized by
VIRGINIA LEILA WENTZ
From the Play by
WILLIAM J. HURLBURT

Copyright, 1911, by American Press
Association

(Continued from last Saturday.)

CHAPTER III.

THE GRANGER CASE.

THE new secretary, equally as astonished, put her fingers to her lips, commanding silence, and Mrs. Mason widened the distance abruptly as Craven, at the slight noise, turned from the window.

"I'm Craven, Mr. Temple's legal adviser," he said. "I suppose you are the young woman Miss Graham has recommended?"

The young woman nodded cheerfully. She looked very girlish and graceful in spite of her dignity. "I trust I'll prove worthy of Miss Graham's recommendation," said she in low contralto tones.

"Miss Graham is thoroughly alive to the difficult nature of the work here just at present. I take it for granted she must have known you well and felt convinced of your ability to give satisfaction, otherwise"—Craven opened his large Nebraskan hand with an eloquent gesture.

Just for an appreciable fraction of a second two fleeting dimples stirred in the new secretary's oval cheeks.

"Miss Graham has known me for many years. She knows I will do my duty."

"Looks as if you would, anyhow," agreed Craven bluntly. He turned to Mrs. Mason, who still stood, eyes wide open and chin down, the picture of prim New England astonishment.

"Mr. Temple's housekeeper, Miss Dale," said he. "You two must be friends."

The elder woman pulled herself together with an effort, and with a rather awkward consciousness held out her hand in response to Anna's well poised, nonchalant greeting. The Plymouth Rock conscience and diplomacy were not working well together, and she, poor lady, was in dire straits.

"I understand I am to work here as well as in the New York office?" said Anna, turning toward Craven and adroitly keeping his attention focused away from Mrs. Mason.

"Uh-huh!" assented he. "For the next few weeks we shall be unmercifully rushed. Even ordinarily Mr. Temple carries on a large part of his business here, but this case will give him more than ever to do."

"The Granger case?" questioned the new secretary, with strange avidity.

Craven nodded.

"Well, perhaps you'll be kind enough to explain this—this Granger case to me a bit now while we have time? It will save Mr. Temple that much exertion." She spoke with pretty little staccato catches in her breath, and her eyes were like stars. "An alert and intelligent young woman," commented the lawyer to himself.

"Why, yes, Miss Dale," he responded aloud, "the case is very simple. Sit down. About a year ago Mr. Temple rose to the presidency of the Gotham Trust company. Robert Granger was cashier. Cornelius Brady, a big financier, presented a check for \$700,000. Mr. Temple did not feel justified in certifying this check, and Brady, without Temple's knowledge, went to Granger and induced him to certify it, making the trust company responsible for the money. Now Granger had no right to do this, you understand. It was an overcertification. And the overcertification of that check, coming in large measure to bring on the failure of the Gotham Trust company."

"But this Granger, did he not have a defense?" asked the young woman eagerly, watching Craven covertly from under her black lashes.

"Defense? Sure," grunted he. "He lied. Tried like the devil to convince the jury that Temple had given him an order."

HER WEIGHT INCREASED FROM 100 TO 140 POUNDS.

Wonderful Praise Accorded Peruna the Household Remedy

Mrs. Maria Goertz, Orienta, Oklahoma, writes:

"My husband, children and myself have used your medicines, and we always keep them in the house in case of necessity. I was restored to health by this medicine, and Dr. Hartman's invaluable advice and books. People ask about me from different places, and are surprised that I can do all of my house-work alone, and that I was cured by the doctor of chronic catarrh. My husband was cured of asthma, my daughter of earache and catarrh of the stomach, and my son of catarrh of the throat. When I was sick I weighed 100 pounds; now I weigh 140."

"I have regained my health again, and I cannot thank you enough for your advice. May God give you a long life and bless your work."

"And there had been no order—written or verbal?"

"I said that Granger lied, Miss Dale. He had a fair trial. He was convicted and sent to Sing Sing. The jury gave a rightful verdict."

"But why, may I ask, why has this case come up again if it is all settled and done for?" She brought the tips of her little gloved hands together in a play of pretty interest.

"Well, Brady, the financier, has been doing a lot of talking, you see. Granger's conviction reflects pretty blackly on him. Then, the sensational yellow journals have taken it up—you know the way. I should advise you, Miss Dale, if you wish to become an efficient secretary to Mr. Temple, to arrive quickly at a belief in the guilt of that Granger, now justly confined in the prison yonder." He nodded across and up the river toward the grim walls of Ossining.

"I understand, Mr. Craven. I have come to do my duty, and I shall be guided only by the truth," she said, with low, even serenity. But in the palm of her right hand glove where she had clutched it fiercely there was a tragic rent.

"Right. That's common sense," said he appreciatively, pulling out his watch again. "Now, Mrs. Mason will show you to your room. I must go to meet Mr. Temple. Suppose he'll wish to see you as soon as he gets here. Head over heels with things to do. Just look at that—lordy, lordy!" He indicated the littered desk and floor, and with quick, gingery strides quit the room.

"Mrs. Mason, oh, to think of finding you here!" Just so soon as the door was closed Anna had rushed to the elder woman and was kissing her exuberantly on both cheeks. A third kiss she let fall neatly on the spick and span gray head.

"And you, Anna Shepherd! You were only fifteen when I saw you last, but I'd have recognized you anywhere. Dear, dear child, for the love of heaven what are you doing here under an assumed name? What does it mean?"

"Well, first it means that I'm not Anna Shepherd either any more. I've been married for nearly eight years, Mrs. Mason. Fancy!" She held her out at arm's length and looked smilingly down into the woman's surprised eyes.

"And I've two boys, just the finest, bonniest boys in the whole world. Really and truly they are!"

"I'm sure of it, I'm sure of it," acquiesced Mrs. Mason. "How could you help having children of that sort? You know I always had a very warm spot in my heart for you, Anna. Your mother and I—"

"Oh, I know, I know! Poor, beautiful young mother of mine!" Hastily Anna brushed away a bit of underrust in her lustrous eyes. "How she used to preach love and ideals to me, and how you used to preach duty and principles! Have you still that yellowed book compiled by your great-grandmother filled with clippings concerning the duties of motherhood, the goodness of woman and the inconstancy of man? I remember the margins of the book were strewn with old recipes for the dressing of meats, the preserving of fruits, the brewing of cunning cordials, all of which struck me as ministering to at least one constancy in man—his devotion to a good dinner, eh?" Anna laughed at the recollection.

"Yes, I still have it. And speaking of dinners, have you grown to be a good little housewife? I suppose your husband—but, by the way, you haven't told me your husband's name?"

A vivid crimson surged to Anna's face, her slim neck, her little ears and open brow. Then she threw back her pretty, patrician head proudly.

"My husband's name is Robert Craven."

They stared for an instant at each other, woman to woman. Then Mrs. Mason gasped:

"Robert Craven, the man!"

The young wife looked at her old friend almost sternly.

"The man who is in prison serving a term that Burton Temple should be serving. Oh, Mrs. Mason, what have I done? You must guard my confidence sacredly—you must! You will, won't you—you will?" She was white now and wide eyed with the import of it all.

"Why, yes, dear; of course—of course. But tell me, I don't understand. Why are you here?"

"I am here, Mrs. Mason, to find some evidence that will clear my husband's name and that will send the guilty man to Sing Sing in his place."

The soft insistence with which she pronounced her purpose was more startling than any violence could have been.

"How did you get Mary Graham's position?" pursued Mrs. Mason.

"You see, Mary and I have been friends, real friends, for years. We studied stenography in the same school ten years ago. We've kept up with each other ever since. When—when all this trouble came I asked her to help me, to see if she couldn't find some clew, something that would help somehow. It seems like a merciful providence that she had been sent here. She tried, but she couldn't. Finally she suggested that I come myself. She made a plea of ill health, and so it was quite simply managed, you see."

"But the children, Anna?"

"Oh, it nearly broke my heart to leave them! But I had to, you see. There's no one else to do the fighting for their father's honor. If I can only find some evidence."

"You think there is hope of finding some?"

"Oh, there is hope. But I've got to fight for it; and, dear God, I'm going to! I'm going to meet this Burton Temple, and I'm going to fight him."

He'll be his faithful secretary, but I'll spy upon him; I'll be his shadow.

There must come some unguarded moment when his mask will fall. I'll do his bidding, oh, yes, my hands rifling his desk. He'll know what it is to have an outraged mother spying at a right verdict."

"Sshh, dearie! Some one will hear. You're overwrought."

"There is something almost tigerish in mother love, isn't there, Mrs. Mason? That's how I feel sometimes, quite like a tigress. I wonder if you can understand the agony of it when my boys ask me about their father. 'Where's father?' 'Why does he stay so long?' 'When's he coming home?' And I have to look into their baby faces and lie to them. When they give me their morning kiss I lie to them. When they say their prayers I lie to them. I've even let the little tots lie to God. And, oh, the questions they can ask! Of course I know that God, being God, will understand—that he alone can make allowances for a mother's love and lies, but the most miserable part of it is that soon these lies will be no good. Now I can deluge them by some trumped up story of travel and foreign lands, but soon at school they will be told, they will be taunted. Oh, the torture!"

Mrs. Mason, wishing to distract her attention from this tragic note, said:

"But their father, tell me a little about him. I know, however unjustly he may be suffering at present, that he is in reality a strong, forceful man, a man who can do big things. I always knew my little Anna would marry a man like that."

There was a slight pathetic uplifting of the lovely eyebrows, then an indescribably delicate smile, with just the faintest hint of sadness, as Anna Granger slowly shook her head.

"No, Bob's isn't that kind at all," she said. "He's of the gentle, sweet, appealing sort, not forceful, and he'll never do big things, but there are other qualities which can make up for forcefulness, don't you think? And he's clever. He was advanced rapidly in the Gotham Trust company. Only—sometimes when I'm very tired and spent—I long for the lion strength. It's dreadful for a woman as young as I am to feel so utterly weary!"

She walked unthinkingly over to the big bay window. There beyond the blue flowing Hudson the grim prison walls smote her vision.

"Oh, what was I saying!" she cried, with a little pensive sob. "I feel like a traitor to Robert. Poor, dear boy, suffering up there for that sort of a crime. He may have his—his weaknesses and failings—which of us has not? But at least he's not the sort ever to be guilty of theft, and he's just the best father and husband in the world. Forget what I said, Mrs. Mason. You will, won't you?"

"To be sure, dearie—to be sure. I think you're a noble woman, Anna—a model wife. And what's better, a brave mother." She studied quietly with herself for a few seconds, while Anna gathered her poise. Possibly Providence had decreed that she remain under this uncongenial roof for the sole purpose of watching over this poor, motherless girl. Then:

"You see, dear, when you came I had just decided it was my duty to leave Mr. Temple. Now I am going to stay and help you in your brave endeavor. I'll stay at least till his mother gets back. She's abroad now, and

(To be continued next Saturday.)

HER FRIEND'S GOOD ADVICE

The Results Made This Newburg Lady Glad She Followed Suggestion.



"THIS BURTON TEMPLE?" SHE STAMMERED INCREDULOUSLY.

oh, such a woman! You'd love her Anna. Poor thing, she just worships her son. Sent to me the other day for an old photograph of his which she'd forgotten. While I think of it I'll take it out of the album now."

"Let me see what he looks like, this man," said Anna, as Mrs. Mason lifted out a print from the book.

"It was taken some ten years ago, I believe, but it's a good likeness," Mrs. Mason remarked as she handed it to her.

Anna glanced at it, then stepped back breathing hard.

"This Burton Temple?" she stammered incredulously.

Mrs. Mason was occupied in replacing the album and did not notice how her face had suddenly gone white, nor did she hear the pain of her under the breath whisper, "The old, unknown prince of my dreams."

Anna threw the photograph down in a little paroxysm of disdain.

"Don't like his face?" queried Mrs. Mason, looking up.

"It isn't that." She laughed bitterly, the sort of laugh which had first visited her lips a year ago among the honeysuckle vines. "It's another ideal smashed, that's all. Mrs. Mason, do you know," she tapped the likeness contemptuously, "I used to pass this man nearly every day when I was in Forbes' office—that was the first and only stenographer's position I ever

held—coming in and out of the Exchange building. I never knew who he was, but there was a something about him, a set of the jaw, a swing of the shoulders, all integrity and force—something that stamped him to me as vital and eager, a prince among men. He carried his head up, his chin forward. He seemed to be cleaving his way manfully through life. He was the fairy prince of my girlish dreams. Oh, I wish—I wish it hadn't been he!" There was a very childish tremble in the brave mouth, but she went on:

"Amid all the incriminating mud they cast at the big successful men of the day I've always clutched this man's picture to my heart, saying, 'Here's one at least who is fine and straight and big!'"

There was an unutterable, dumb loneliness in the young face, a forlorn fingering of the fingers, as unconsciously she touched the discarded picture once again. One has seen a woman look just in the same way as she has touched the clothes of her little dead child.

"And now, instead of being fine and straight and big, he's unprincipled and scheming and vicious, like all the rest. Bang goes another ideal, Mrs. Mason. He's the man who has branded the father of my boys as a thief."

"Sshh!" cried Mrs. Mason warningly again. There were heavy strides coming down the corridor. The door of the library opened abruptly. Anna Granger had just time to collect herself as the president of the Gotham entered, followed by Cato, his huge mastiff.

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